

God's Front.

"I am not a woman who can come to the front."—*Woman's Journal*.

Cannot come to the front? Well, what then? Do the bravest, the truest, most tender, The strongest, most loving and pure, Always come to the front?

Is the sweet self-surrender God honors as highest and best, The heart-service help that is sure, Seen most at the front?

Is honor the sterling untold, Or truth the soul's brightest dower, Or peace the pearl of great price, Found best at the front?

Why, ambition can ride into power, And selfishness, active and bold, And pretension, all sham and device, Reign supreme at the front.

The insect that builds in the sea, The bird that sings sweet in the shade, The violet perfuming the lea, Never come to the front.

But the world stands forever and aye— The singer would fall in her song, And the wee-beauty blossom would be All a' withered if brought to the front.

God cares for and keeps us, I ween, In our place, tho' we labor alone, Nor can true labor lose, tho' we've seen In the glare at the front.

For oft' where the waters make moan, And the shadows bewilder our sight, He touches our souls with His Christ, And we see thro' the dim of the fight, By His love and His truth and His light, The far rear is His front.

MRS. A. M. WORDEN.

POOR TOM.

BY BARBARA BACON.

Helen DeGuey sat by her open grate, warming her dainty fingers and toes. She had just returned from Madam Gerard's, the first mantua-maker in town; and a smile played about her pretty mouth, as she imagined how envious and uncomfortable her dear friend, Mrs. Hathaway, would be when she should appear at Mrs. Stephens's select party—a little late, of course—in that marvelous evening dress. For, with one exception, Helen DeGuey loved admiration above all things.

"What a perfect artist that woman is," she soliloquized, "and how thoroughly she understands effect. Who, except Madam, would have conceived the idea of making the room like midnight, and then ablaze with gas light, that I might know how becoming the lovely thing is that she has created. How glad I am that I selected that evening shade of blue! And then the wealth of the cream colored ruchings, and the abundance of black velvet loopings! and to crown all, these pretty Martha Washington sleeves! I am quite sure there is not another of that style in all—dear me, somebody knocking. Come in! Come in!"

The door opened, and Annette, the trim little chambermaid, courted low, and said:

"A person in the parlor, marm, waiting to see you."

"A person," repeated Mrs. DeGuey, taking the appellation for a slur, as indeed it was intended. "Is it a lady or gentleman?"

"It is a man, marm."

"Go down and tell him to send up his card," commanded the mistress.

Annette soon reappeared. "He says he has no cards, marm, but that he is your cousin from Huckleberry Farm, and his name is Tom Mason."

The door was closed, and the small hands went up in consternation and despair. Tom Mason, from Huckleberry Farm—that shabby, awkward, half-witted, poverty-stricken relative! No knowing how long he would stay, and no stretch of imagination could conceive the mortification she must endure.

Helen DeGuey found in her handsomely furnished parlor an uncouth, awkward, shabby, over-grown youth—his bundles surrounding him, his hat still upon his head.

And yet he was only one of God's innocents.

Something in Tom's face (the sunshine I think) melted the frozen look in Helen DeGuey's face, but she gave him no welcome.

"How could you come, Tom, without giving us warning? It is not always convenient, besides—"

"I had to come!" broke in Tom. "Times has been awful, just awful out at the farm! Mammy taken sick with rheumatism; and Rosa—you remember old Rosa—well Squire Higgins had just agreed to take Rosa at a fair price, when what should get hold of her but epizootic, and it took her off mighty sudden and mighty rough too. The money would have taken mammy through, but as it was the parish buried her. Mammy said I couldn't remember it all, so she wrote you a letter."

Mrs. DeGuey took from Tom's broad palm a letter written in a trembling hand, and by no means according to the school.

My DEAR NECE.—I've been thinkin' and thinkin', all through my sickness, what would become of poor Tom; and all at once there comes into my mind the very words that you said to me long

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VI.

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NUMBER 17.

ago. "Aunt Beck," says you, "I hope and pray the time will come when I can repay you a thousand fold." Not that what I did for you was anything. I told you so then, and I repeat it now. The farm was large then and our larder was full; and your company, and seein' the roses a comin' back into our baby's cheeks more than paid your keep that year; and though I've longed to see you, seein' you're all the relation I've got, I couldn't come on account of my crippled condition. I've been glad to hear that John has become a prosperous man. And now I've told Tom, when all is over, to take this letter to you, and I know you'll be kind to him. Don't mind his odd ways, for Tom is kind-hearted, and I love him even better than I did before that terrible fever came and left his mind so weak like. So I close my old eyes contented, knowin' that Tom will find a good home. Good bye, and God bless you.

AUNT BECK.

In dazed sort of a way Helen folded the letter. "It is even worse than I thought," she murmured. "How can I endure it?"

"Just the thing!" exclaimed John DeGuey, in his hearty honest way. "Here, my dear, you've been groaning for something to make life worth living, a chance to do some great deed, driving down into the by-ways and alleys for charity's sake, (or because Mrs. Hathaway did likewise,) and lo! your house door has opened, and a homeless, friendless, penniless, unfortunate relative is here! Shake him off! By no manner of means. We will keep Tom and make him as healthy and happy as possible for the sake of old days."

So it was settled.

Helen DeGuey possessed one thing, as I said before, that was dearer to her than her own life—a beautiful child. Her beauty, her amiability and intellect were the pride of her parents, and a wonder to poor Tom.

And Tom's faithfulness was wonderful, that is when he was allowed to be of service. The stable and kitchen was his abiding place, but little Daisy found him even there. The strange pair went hand in hand and Tom grew to love her with all his heart.

And next to Daisy, in Tom's heart, lived music.

Standing as he often did, listening and wondering, but never crossing the threshold; never speaking, scarcely moving, contented and blest with the two most beautiful things in this world within sight and hearing.

"Why is Tom not as good as we are, mamma?" queried Daisy. "And I have so much, and Tom nothing. Do let him come in and hear you sing to-night!"

But Mrs. DeGuey declared it would never do to begin such a practice.

Did her better nature never remind her of the time when Aunt Beck's house and the nicest of everything in it was none too good for cousin Helen?

Did her recollections never go back to the patient nursing of Aunt Beck, that surely saved her precious Daisy's life?

Had she in her prosperity forgotten how careful Aunt Beck managed, lest her guest might feel herself an object of charity?

Ah! there was a natural refinement about this uncultured woman, that Helen DeGuey could not even understand.

Mrs. DeGuey was called a charitable woman. President of the Benevolent Society, committee on foreign affairs pertaining to charity—her carriage often seen, as her husband had said, in by-ways and alleys, and yet this letter coming from Aunt Beck's dying hand, that should have been accepted as the greatest compliment that one person can pay another in this world, had been received with the exclamation, "how can I endure it! and poor Tom was to be honored Helen DeGuey's Old Man of the Sea."

A foot procession came up the street, and halted at the entrance of John DeGuey's mansion. Four men bearing on a litter a motionless form—a form out of which all life seemed to have gone.

Walking close by the bier, the color driven from her bright cheeks, was "precious Daisy."

The bearers came in and tenderly laid down their burden.

"Poor, dear Tom, Mamma! No one dared come except brave Tom." And Mrs. DeGuey noticed for the first time that Daisy was dressed in other garments

than her own.

"The ice was hardly safe, madam, and your little daughter ventured too far, the ice gave way, and she went under," said one of the bearers, by way of explanation. "No harm to her though, if we except a thorough wetting, for this brave fellow plunged in and saved her life. That brute on the temple must have been done on the ice."

Helen DeGuey knelt down and took the despoiled head upon her breast.

"Tom! Tom! dear Tom! It is cousin Helen calling! Speak to me, speak!" The glazed eyes opened slowly, and the pale lips moved:

"Daisy, where is Daisy?"

Hot tears dropped on Tom's white face as Daisy stooped down and kissed him.

"Here I am, dear Tom, safe and warm."

Helen DeGuey was crying as though her heart would break.

"Do you understand what you have done for me, dear Tom? Taken my darling Daisy from the frozen waters, and restored her to me. Ask of me anything that I possess, and it shall be yours. What can I do, Tom?"

"Sing."

"Now? Oh! Tom, my heart is so full."

"Sing—about—the—Captain—and—the armor—bearer."

The sorrow-stricken woman drew the wet head closer, and choking back the sobs, sang verse and chorus:

"Surely the Captain may depend on me, Though but an armor-bearer I may be."

"Only an armor-bearer," slowly repeated Tom. And then a look of peace and rest crept over the pale face, and poor Tom in all his simplicity and honesty, his childish faith and heroic bravery, had gone "through those dark gates across the wild that no man knows."

"Rout Him Out."

John B. Gough lectured on temperance recently in St. Louis—his 5,680th temperance lecture! He advocated the prohibition of the drink-traffic, and in closing told the following touching incident:

"The day before Thanksgiving, some years ago, a Mrs. Faulkner, in Norwich, Connecticut, received word that her long-absent son would be home on Thanksgiving, and her mind was filled with the thought, 'My boy's coming home.' Thanksgiving eve the boy got off the train, and as it was night, and he wanted to be a little late so as to surprise the old lady, he stepped into Solomon Parsons's saloon, down by the bridge. There he met his old friends. 'Why, Harry, how d'ye do! I'm glad to see you. Come and let's have something for old times' sake.' 'No, I don't care for anything, thank you.' 'How long have you been away, Harry? Just come back! Well, I'm sure, I'd hardly have known you. Come on, let's have a nip of something good.' Then laughed out the liquor-selling fiend from behind the bar, 'Ha! ha! ha! come back a coward! Afraid of a glass of liquor! Don't dare to, ha! ha! ha!' And so they dared him, and he drank one glass, then another, and many more. Some way or other he reached the barn attached to the house, and crept into the straw. In the morning he was dead. On a shutter, and covered by a buffalo robe, they bore the body to his mother, and Solomon Parsons was there. The mother turned and said: 'Solomon Parsons, you have sold my boy liquor, and his death lies at your door.' Parsons mumbled something about being a hard, hard judgment; but, said the widow, 'God forgive me, but I lifted my hand up and asked God to curse him.'"

"When I lectured there afterward, I saw Solomon Parsons in the hall, and, knowing that, I told the story and said, Solomon Parsons is here among you. He holds his license from the State to sell his liquor to your sons. Rout him out! Rout him out! And within twelve hours after that speech, bottles, demijohns, barrels, license, and all, they routed him out, and he never came back into the State again."

Even the most refined and polished of men seldom conceal any of the sacrifices they make, or what it costs them to make them. This is reserved for women, and is one of the many proofs they give of their superiority in all matters of affection and delicacy.

The Lord's Prayer.

Few scholars, even, are aware of the great changes through which the English language has passed in successive centuries. Following are specimens of the Lord's prayer as used at various periods in English history.

A. D. 1158.—Fader ur in henne, hale, weide beith thi neune, cumin thi kuner-iche, thi wille beoth idon in heune and in erthe. The euryen dawebried, gifous thill dawe. And yezif ur dettes as vi yorsifen ure dettours. And lene us nougt into temtation, bote delyveor us of vvil. Amen.

A. D. 1300.—Fader ure in hevene, halewyd be thi name, thi kingdom come, thi wille be don as in heven and in erthe.—Ouo wreche days bred give us to daye.—and forgive our dettes as we forgive our dettours. And lead us nor in temptation, bote delyveor us of vvil. Amen.

A. D. 1370.—Oure fadir that art in heunes hallowid name thi kingdom come, to be thi wille done in erthe as in heune, geve us this day oure bread oure other substance, forgive to us our dettis as we forgoen to our dettours, lede not into temptation; but pelyueor us vvil. Amen.

A. D. 1424.—O our Faith which arte in hevon, hallowed be thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy wylle be fulfilled as well in earth as it is heven.—Give us this daye oure dayly brede.—And forgive us our trespasses even as we forgive our trespasses. And lead us not into temptation, but delyveor us from vell. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

A. D. 1581.—Our Father which art in heaven sanctified be thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven in earth also. Give us today our substantial bread. And forgive us our detters. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

A. D. 1611.—Our father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy will be done on earth as it is heaven. Give us this day our dayly bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lede us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Harry Odgers, a Cornwall miner, fell in love with an English lass five years ago, and when she rejected his suit fled to America. Two years ago he met with an accident at the Delaware Mine, Houghton, Mich., and eventually lost his sight. It was many long months before the news reached his English home, but when the tidings came his sweetheart was very sorry for the man who had told her he loved her, and told her in vain. She wrote to his friends in Michigan and got from them the sad story of his misfortunes. She resolved to sail across the sea and fetch her lover back to Merrie England. A fortnight ago a quiet little woman arrived at Houghton and inquired the way to the house where the maimed and blind miner was staying. In a few hours they set out together on their long journey to his old home in Cornwall. This is a good world, a very good world, although things go crooked in it sometimes.

There was a wedding at Stoke Church, Devonport, England, on April 4, and everything went nicely until the curate asked for the ring. The bridegroom fumbled in his pockets, and finally said that the bride had it. The bride said that it was no such thing. He turned his pockets inside out and she hers; he siddled her for being careless, and she answered back with a fine edge of irony; they went down the aisle together to look for it, and asked the people in the church if they had a ring to spare; and meanwhile the service was suspended and the curate in the chancel waited for their return. The clerk had a small ring attached to his watch-guard on which hung a locket, and he offered to lend it to the unhappy couple. It was very small, but so was the bride's finger, and the two young people were made man and wife. After they were married the missing link was found. Where? In the bowl of a tobacco-pipe in the bridegroom's pocket.

A German speaks of Washington show-society, and he isn't very wrong.

Victoria and Albert.

On the 20th of June, 1837, William IV. died, and Victoria, then a young maiden, ascended the throne. It had been planned in diplomatic circles to have her marry Alexander, the brother of the king of the Netherlands; but that project failed, for Prince Albert of Cobourg came to England in 1839, and won the heart of England's Queen. On the 14th of October, Her Majesty informed the Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne, of that important but delicate fact, and the following day the Prince had an audience with the Queen. The two lovers found themselves placed in a very peculiar position. The social position of Victoria was so superior to that of the Prince, that he could not make the first advance, nor offer the lady his hand, as is usually the case nowadays. It was rather for her to make the proposition, and offer her hand, and she accomplished the somewhat unusual task in a very skillful manner. With a gracious smile she handed the happy Prince a small bouquet of flowers, which he placed as near as possible to his heart. As he had no button-hole or pocket in that region of his close-fitting uniform, he took his pen-knife, cut a slit, and slipped in the precious token. He then expressed his thankfulness and pleasure at being so well received at the English Court, and especially at his reception by the Queen, in reply to which she asked him the tell-tale question: "If the country pleases Your Highness so well, perhaps you would not object to remain with us?" The Prince replied that it was one of the great desires of his life, and the Queen, feeling that the decisive moment had come, though quivering with womanly delicacy, confessed to him honestly her great love for him, and assured him that it would be the cause of her greatest happiness if he would consent to make the sacrifice necessary to become the husband of the Queen of England. For he could be nothing more than her husband and would have nothing to do with political affairs. The Prince was charmed, and capitulated unconditionally. They were married on the 10th of February, 1840. Their marriage was in every way a happy one and their wedded life unalloyed, until death seized the prince as his prey. Calumny and intrigue never poisoned the sweetness of their family life, which stands to-day as a model not only for crowned heads, but also for the humblest human kind.

Reprove Gently.

Be very gentle to the children God has given to you; watch them constantly; reprove them earnestly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they are good boys," I once heard a kind father say; "I talk to them pretty often, but I do not like to beat my children—the world will beat them." It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthy and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long spared, the storm will not beat. Adversity may wither them, sickness fade, a cold world frown on them; but, after all, let memory call them back to a home where a law of kindness reigned, where the mother's re-proving eye was moistened with a tear, and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

A celebrated vocalist whose demeanor and acting were as awkward and ungainly as his voice was beautiful, said one day to Charles Bannister, "Do you know what made my voice so melodious?" "No," replied Bannister. "Why, then, when I was fifteen, I swallowed by accident some train oil." "I don't think," rejoined Bannister, "it would have done you any harm if, at the same time you had swallowed a dancing master."

THE BETTER EDUCATION.—You can train your eye to see all the bright places in your life, and so slip over the hard ones with surprising ease. You can also train your eye to rest on the gloomy spots, in utter forgetfulness of all that is bright and beautiful. The former is the better education. Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry across the lowlands, that you may linger longer on the mountain tops.

Hints to Writers and Speakers.

William Cullen Bryant once gave the following excellent advice to a young man who offered him an article for the *Evening Post*:

"My young friend, I observe that you have used several French expressions in your article. I think, if you will study the English language, that you will find it quite capable of expressing all the ideas that you may have. I have always found it so, and in all that I have written I do not recall an instance when I was tempted to use a foreign word, but that, on searching, I found a better one of my own language. Be simple, unaffected; be honest in your speaking and writing. Never use a long word when a short one will do. Call a spade a spade, not a well-known oblong instrument of manual industry; let a home be a home, not a residence; a place, not a locality, and so of the rest. When a short word will do, you always lose by using a long one. You lose in clearness, you lose in honest expression of your meaning; and in the estimation of all men who are competent to judge, you lose in reputation for ability."

"The only true way to shine in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a very thick crust, but in the course of time truth will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of all of us, but simplicity and straightforwardness are."

"Write much as you would speak; speak as you think. If with your inferiors, speak no coarser than usual; if with your superiors, speak no finer. Be what you say, and within the rules of prudence. No one ever was a gainer by singularity of words, or in pronunciation. The truly wise man will so speak that no one will observe how he speaks. A man may show a great knowledge of chemistry by carrying about bladders of strange gases to breathe, but he will enjoy better health and find more time for business who lives on common air."

"Sydney Smith once remarked, 'After you have written an article, take your pen and strike out half of the words, and you will be surprised to see how much stronger it is.'"

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE—for May opens with a second of those singularly felicitous papers on "Our Familiar Birds," portraying the favorites of our groves and forests. The poems include "Israfel," elaborate and ambitious, and strikingly illustrated. The strong features of the number, are its geographical and descriptive articles, profusely illustrated, touching three continents, and the extremes of civilization and of barbarism. "On the Usk" treats of the scene of Arthur's Court in that beautiful district, once in Wales, but now in England. "At the Gateway of the Catskills," is the approach to one of our most picturesque mountain districts. The pages on "Pleasure" present some of the most noteworthy of the scenes, treasures and memories of that home of arts, while a careful summary of "Cameron's Journey Across Africa," embodies some of the novel points and incidents in the explorations of that successful traveler. The scientific department is well maintained.

The Galaxy—for May opens with a delightful sketch by Miss S. G. Hopkins, entitled "A Progressive Baby." Prof. John A. Church follows with a descriptive and statistical article upon the public libraries of the United States, which will be found a valuable guide to students in pursuit of books of reference. Six more chapters of Justin McCarthy's novel, "Miss Misanthrope," are given. Henry James, Jr., sketches London Theatres, and Richard Grant White English women. Life insurance is discussed in a paper without signature, but which is evidently written by one whose indignation against the present methods is full of knowledge. Then comes a novel bit of history tracing the origin and development of the Great Seal of the United States through all its transformations, and showing that the seal now in use is without authority of law. The poetry of this number is good, and the Editorial Department varied and attractive.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE—for May is an unusually varied number. Of the illustrated articles, "Dawd the Rhine," the first of a series by Lady Blanche Murphy, is noticeable both for the exquisite engravings and its agreeable sketches. "Parisian Club-Life," is described at length by C. H. Harding, while Chauncey Hickox discusses briefly some of Solliemann's discoveries. Walter Mitchell writes musically and critically of "Burials and Burial-Places," and J. Brander Matthews gives a quantity of theatrical gossip and

anecdotes relative to the subject of "Dammed Plays." In addition to a long installment of "The Marquis of Lossie," there are several short stories, and a number of poems. The Monthly Gossip contains a number of short papers on "Bulgarian Rose-Harvests," "Selling a House," and other miscellaneous topics. The contents are of a thoroughly popular and attractive character.

An application was made to Sir John Mantell, at Salford Police Court, England, the other day, for a summons to stop a cock from crowing so early as three in the morning. The applicant said a cock began to crow at that unreasonable hour every morning, to the great annoyance of himself and others, and he wanted the magistrate to abate the nuisance. The latter refused to accede to the request, observing that, although there was a commandment that "thou shalt not be awake by the barking of thy neighbor's dog," he did not know that the crowing of a cock constituted an offense which could be brought under the cognizance of the law.

"Michael," said a gentleman traveling abroad, to his valet, "We shall devote to-morrow to the inspection of the sarcophagus Napoleon."

"Sar-co-fay-gus," said Mike, "an' 'fot's that?"

"Oh, that's the stone coffin in which Napoleon was buried."

"Stone coffin, is it? Begorra, that's a good idea. Shure one of them would last a man his lifetime."

A well-known clergyman, who preached in a village in Massachusetts, found his hearers diminishing day by day, and consulted an old Scotch seafaring man, who could not boast of much religion, but who stuck by the ship, why the people would not come to church.

"I canna exactly tell, mon; ye preached on spring and autumn most beautiful discourses, and ye improved the great accident and loss of life on the sound; ye might try them with something out of the Bible, and being fresh, maybe it would hold them another Sunday or two."

A pair of engaged lovers in Kentucky decided to marry inexpensively. They rode about in Nelson county day after day in order to casually meet a minister or a Justice of the Peace, so that the rite might be performed in so quiet a way that no fee would be expected. After a week of this effort with seven sad separations at nightfall, they met with success.

The English Post Office is going to employ much fewer women in telegraphy, because they cannot work at night. Young ladies are found to do very well as railroad ticket clerks, except that they are so fascinating that male passengers daily at the ticket office and cause delay.

Mrs. Hyde Clarke affirms that the eyes of missionaries and foreigners long resident in China contract the almond shape of the eyes of the natives; that there is a constant tendency to assimilation in physical characteristics.

The pleasure of the senses is as a flower whose perfume quickly evaporates, and whose brilliancy fades in the hand that gathers it.

Facts and Fancies.

The favorite hymn of the grasshoppers—"This wheat by and by."

A circuit court—The longest way home from singing school.

A negro's definition of a bigot—"A man as knows too much for one niggab, and not enuff for two."

The Danbury News says that some poet prettily describes getting old as "standing at life's west window."

Bald-headed men are so numerous in Chicago that an audience in that city is said to look, when viewed from above, like a cobble-stone pavement.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together; our virtues would be proud if our virtues whipped them not; and our crimes would despair if they were not cherished by our virtues.—*Shakespeare*.

She said it was a very bright idea. He said he knew a brighter one, and when she asked him what it was, he answered, "Your eye, dear!" There was silence for a moment, then she laid her head on the rim of his ear and wept.

A person leaving a crowded stage on Madison avenue, New York, the other day, steadied himself by resting his hands on the knees of the passengers. "What a savage!" exclaimed one lady. "Yes," replied her companion. "He's a Pawnee."

H. C. Rider found about twenty potato bugs in his garden Monday. This is a good commencement.

It is said that the Oswego Palladium Company has sued the Oswego County Democratic Committee for the sum of \$500.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APR. 26, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

The Pulaski Service for Deaf-Mutes.

We have received a postal card from
Mr. L. N. Jones, of Richland, saying
that after consulting with Rev. Mr. Foster
of St. James Church, Pulaski, the
hour of the service to be held for deaf-
mutes at the above place, will be 7 p. m.,
May 4th. It is hoped that the deaf-
mutes who can do so, will make it a
point to be present on the occasion.

The Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-
Mutes.

This Home has recently received,
through the Rev. H. W. Sytle, the
Foster offering of the Bible-class of St.
Stephen's Mission to Deaf-mutes in Phil-
adelphia. It amounted to ten dollars,
and was appropriated towards paying the
current expenses of the Home.

Will not our deaf-mute friends through-
out the country follow this example?
It now takes about \$25 a week to sup-
port the family, consisting of the Matron
and her assistant and nine inmates. Do-
nations may be sent to Rev. Dr. Gallau-
det, General Manager of "The Church
Mission to Deaf-mutes," No. 9 W. 18th
St., New York.

The Mission to Deaf-Mutes of Grace
Church, Baltimore.

The Rev. John Chamberlain held a
service on Sunday, the 15th inst., at
the above-mentioned Church, at 3 p. m.
On Sundays when there is no clergy-
man to officiate, a Bible-class is held at
3 p. m., by Mr. William Earnest.

That \$30,000 Appropriation for the
Central New York Institution.

The efforts of friends of the Rome
Institution to have the clause re-in-
serted in the General Appropriation Bill,
providing \$30,000 for a building fund for
that institution received an airing a
week ago last Wednesday before the
Senate Committee of the whole. The
result at that time was not favorable for
the best friends of deaf-mute education,
but as the subject was to come up be-
fore the Conference Committee there
were still reasonable hopes that justice
in the case will yet prevail and the in-
stitution get the very much needed ap-
propriation. The laudable efforts in this
instance exerted by members who un-
derstand and appreciate the educational
facilities necessary to the proper instruc-
tion and comfort of the deaf-mute pupils
will be fully appreciated by the deaf and
dumb and their friends.

Prof. C. L. Williams and the Wisconsin
Institution.

Some time since, PROF. C. L. WIL-
LIAMS, who has been active in the at-
tempts that are at present being made to
establish an institution for deaf-mutes in
or near Chicago, Ill., deeming his presence
in Chicago, independent of duties else-
where, proper and imperative, resigned
his position as instructor in the Wiscon-
sin Institution, and devoted himself to the
Chicago work. Whereupon the
Deaf-mute Advance, in a recent issue,
threw out hints of a defamatory charac-
ter, and asserted that Mr. Williams' mo-
rality was not above question, insinuat-
ing even, that this had much to do with
his retirement from Wisconsin.

As soon as practicable after this at-
tack of the Advance, Mr. Williams se-
cured a meeting of the Board of Trust-
ees of the Wisconsin Institution, and
laying the matter before them, they at
once passed the following resolution,
which comes to us in an autograph, elab-
orated letter from the secretary of the
Board, and will speak for itself. We
presume the Advance has been misled
and will cheerfully make every apology
in its power:

"WISCONSIN INST. DEAF AND DUMB,
DELEMAN, Wis., April 10th, 1877."

At a meeting of the Board of Trust-
ees of the Wisconsin Institute for the
education of the Deaf and Dumb held
March 30th, 1877, the following resolu-
tion was adopted: In accepting the
resignation of Mr. C. L. Williams as
Professor in the Wisconsin Institute for
the Education of the Deaf and Dumb,
the Board of Trustees have not been called
upon to investigate any charges of im-
moral conduct on the part of Mr. W.
Williams, nor has any judgement been
pronounced by them derogatory to his
moral character."

S. R. LABAR, Secretary.

A Table,
For those who use the Book of Common
Prayer.

Sunday, April 29th.

The Psalter for the 29th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Micah v.

2d Lesson—Acts vi.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Nahum i.

2d Lesson—1 Thessalonians iii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
fourth Sunday after Easter.

Sunday, May 6th.

The Psalter for the 6th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Zechariah viii.

2d Lesson—Acts viii, verse 5th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Zechariah x.

2d Lesson—Thessalonians iv.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
fifth Sunday after Easter.

The Itomizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends
and readers will keep us supplied with items for
this column; mark items so sent: The Itomizer.

Hon. NEIL GHIMOUR, State Supt. of Public
Instruction, visited the Central New York In-
stitution on April 25th.

They are trying to get up a museum at the
Michigan Institution. The late Prof. Bregg left
some valuable specimens as a nucleus.

The nineteenth pupil of the Central New York
Institution arrived April 17th, in the person of
a little boy seven years of age, from Bingham-
ton, N. Y.

Mr. JAMES WHEELER has the good fortune to
be a relative of the Vice President of that name,
and is at present filling a position in the New
York post office.

Mrs. THOMAS L. BROWER, has resigned her
position as instructor in the Blind Department of
the Michigan Institution, her health not being
equal to the duties. She is much missed.

Miss ALICE J. HOLMES graduates from the
Michigan Institute this year, and in honor of
the event, she gave a graduating party which all
agree in pronouncing a very enjoyable affair.

Mr. C. S. NEWELL, of New York, stopped at
the Home Institution last week while on his way
to Cleveland, Ohio, on a business engagement.
His old friends and quondam associates at the
N. Y. Institution were glad to see him, and the
pleasure occasioned by his visit was mutual.

A few weeks ago the home of Mr. and Mrs.
GEORGE DOVE, (the former a deaf-mute), of
Pittston, a small place opposite Gardiner, Me.,
was fired by an incendiary and burned to the
ground. The loss was said to be about \$100,
the building being only partly completed. There
was no insurance on the house, and it was a
heavy blow to Mr. and Mrs. DOVE. Mr. DOVE
intends to rebuild as soon as he can raise suf-
ficient funds. It is hoped that the incendiary
will be brought to justice.

A LEGISLATIVE Committee visited the Illinois
Institution recently, with their friends, they
came four hundred strong, and had a splendid
dinner served to them, after which they made a
tour of the institution buildings. The young
folks of the party had a little dance. In the
evening the mutes gave an entertainment con-
sisting of tableaux and pantomimes, which de-
lighted the visitors. Nor was their enjoyment
lessened by a slight scare caused by some tap-
sentry on the stage taking fire which was im-
mediately extinguished.

We understand that Mr. L. H. BENEDICT,
clerk in some department under the National
Government, had a narrow escape from the
clutches of the other day. Orders from head-
quarters resulted in the discontinuance of his de-
partment, the employees of which, of course, found
their occupation gone. Mr. BENEDICT was for-
tunate enough to secure a transfer to another
bureau just before the catastrophe came. A
parallel case occurred some ten years ago, in
which Mr. W. O. FITZGERALD, the veteran of
the New York Custom House, saved himself.

The American Anacle, for April, is at hand.
The fly-leaf displays a handsome picture of the
magnificent buildings of the Maryland Insti-
tute for the Deaf and Dumb, with their beau-
tiful surrounding scenery, located at Frederick.
The following is the table of contents of the pre-
sent quarterly: The Buildings of the Maryland
Institution; The Acquisition of Language; The
National Institution at Paris; Miss Mar-
tineau and Deaf-mutes; Church Work among
the Deaf and Dumb; The Necessity of a Train-
ing-school for Teachers; Advice to Parents,
Guardians and Teachers; the late Charles T.
Smith, and the Elyphtha Sunday School, clos-
ing with notices of publications and Institution
items.

Deaf-Mute Services at John A. An-
drew Hall.

Yesterday forenoon Prof. Job Turner
preached a memorial sermon before the
largest deaf-mute audience in John A.
Andrew Hall since the organization of
the society. He took for his text, Rev-
elations xiii, 14: "And I heard a voice
from heaven saying unto me, Write,
blessed are the dead who die in the Lord,
from henceforth, Yea, saith the Spirit,
that they may rest from their labors,
and their works do follow them." He
alluded in his sermon to four deaf-mute
gentlemen who had died within two weeks.

Last evening he dwelt upon his text,
Proverbs x, 7: "The memory of the
just is blessed, but the name of the wicked
shall rot," after which several deaf-
mutes made memorial speeches about
their deaf-mute friends who had died
within some years.—Boston Herald,
April 16, 1877.

What the "Kentucky Deaf-Mute"
Thinks of Our Paper.

"The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published
at Mexico, N. Y., is a splendid paper
for the deaf-mute community. It is al-
ways brimful with good reading."

Particulars of the Sad Death of Edward
P. Chamberlayne.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER OF MR. H. M.
CHAMBERLAYNE TO REV. DR. GALLAUDET.

On the 29th of March last, my brother
Edward was walking on the railroad
track some hundreds of yards from his
own house, near Madison Run station,
Orange Co., when a train of cars ap-
proached him. He was walking towards
Madison Run with his head bent down,
and did not hear the whistle often repeated.
The engineer reversed his engine, and
when he found that my brother did not
hear, the pilot struck him and threw him
far to one side. He was at once taken
on board the train that had been stopped.
He was unconscious, but at the station
seemed for a minute or two conscious
but without pain. His body was not
broken nor in any way mutilated. He
died in a few minutes after being taken
from the cars, being shocked as if by
lightning. He looked as composed as if
ever, but with a sweet dignity on his
strong features, and fairer than in life.
In two days his body was taken down to
St. James' Church in Richmond, where
the beautiful services of our church were
rendered in the most touching manner.
A vast number assembled to pay the last
tribute to him who, afflicted in life, now
rests forever with his Savior and his
God.

He joined the Episcopal church in
Mississippi during the war, and was a
devout Christian. Though grieved, I
feel comforted in the belief that he has
gone to a heavenly rest. He never suf-
fered; an instant consciousness of the
brain and the nervous shock released his
immortal spirit as if the angel of death
had been commissioned to touch him
lightly and translate him from earth to
heaven. I have given you all these par-
ticulars because I believe you will want
to know all. I am happy to say that moth-
er, though very old, is calm under the
sad circumstances. She is not grieving,
but blessing God for his goodness to her
son in sparing him from the pain and
anguish of illness on a death-bed.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom
and goodness has seen fit to call from
this life Frank A. Banner of the class
of '82 to another world;

Resolved, That by his death the Lit-
erary Society of the National Deaf-mute
College, has lost one who gave much
promise of becoming a valuable member
and a true and trusty friend.

Resolved, That as Treasurer of the So-
ciety we have found him to be a faithful
and efficient officer.

Resolved, That a copy of these res-
olutions be sent to the family of the de-
ceased as a token of our sorrow in their
great bereavement, and published in the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

J. A. FRINK, Chairman,
CHARLES E. STEWART, Com.
ROBERT M. ZEIGLER, Sec.

An Impudent Swindler.

HOW TO CURE DEAFNESS FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

We learn that an impudent swindler
has been operating in the Jones' neigh-
borhood in the town of Scriba. Aboard
as the idea is, this fellow has been ped-
dling spectacles for the cure of deafness,
and found dupes to patronize him. To
one party he sold three pairs of spec-
tacles for \$5, with instructions to wear one
pair from 9 to 10, another pair from 10
to 11, and the third pair from 11 to 12
o'clock, and so on throughout the day.
Only think of a credulous old gentleman,
changing one pair of worthless spectacles
for another regularly every hour in the
day, with the confident expectation that
they were to relieve him from chronic
deafness; and then his faithful old wife
sitting up all night to see that the spec-
tacles were made at the proper intervals!
This fellow's prices for his wonderful
glasses seem to be "according to how he
can 'light on a chap,' as he disposed of
one pair of cheap glasses to another
party for \$5. It is proper to say that
these sales were effected on the condition
that he would refund the money, if the
cures were not effected, when he comes
around again.

Some writer has styled Gen. Pleasanton
the "foolometer" since he has set the
world crazy over the virtues of blue
glass, for the cure of rheumatism, but
the fellow out in Scriba outdoes Gen.
Pleasanton; by making his dupes believe
that a cheap pair of spectacles will cure
deafness.—Oswego Times, April 13th, 1877.

A Long Separation.

A CHILD LOST AT SIX YEARS OF AGE RE-
STORED TO HIS PARENTS A MAN OF
TWENTY-TWO YEARS.

Sixteen years ago a deaf and dumb
child strayed from his home at Fitchburg,
Mass., and by the well-meant but ill-ad-
vised attempts of many kind hearted
people to restore him to his home, result-
ed in the lad reaching Jamaica, L. I., on a
cold winter's night of 1861. He found
shelter at the depot of the Long Island
Railroad, where some of the employes
took care of him and eventually estab-
lished him as a newsboy on the railroad.
"Dummy," as he is called, was a general
favorite along the line, and now that he
has found his parents and home they will
all rejoice with him. A few days ago a
native of Fitchburg applied for a situa-
tion on the road, and while doing so
heard the story of Dummy, and then re-
membered that such a boy had been lost
from his birthplace. A correspondence
with the postmaster of Fitchburg reveal-
ed the fact that "that Dummy" was the
boy, by scars on his person and an In-
dian ink cross on his left arm. To-
morrow he starts for home to meet the
mother who has mourned him as dead.—
N. Y. Herald, April 22, 1877.

A Deaf-Mute Surprise and Fast Day
Party at Millbury.

Perhaps the readers of the Press may
think strange of the novel action of the
above-mentioned party, on account of the
general observance of Fast Day in this
State; but they will, no doubt, approve
of it, after reading this notice. A short
time since, to their great regret, the deaf-
mutes of this city heard that their good
companion and friend, Mr. Varnum B.
Wright, of Millbury, would remove out
of the company, to Nashua, N. H., as
soon as he could get employment, prom-
ised him there, which he is daily expect-
ing. They wished to show him their ap-
preciation of the divine services which
he often conducted in their rooms, dur-
ing his residence in this city. So they
made preparations several days without
his knowledge, to give him and his lady
a surprise party and a good dinner of
their own, at their residence, in Mill-
bury, which was, happily, a good success.
Yesterday morning, Fast Day, they de-
parted for Millbury in the cars with
Prof. Job Turner, carrying with them
some good refreshments of their own
choice. Two ladies had, the night pre-
vious, joined them from Clinton and
South Lancaster. At Millbury a pleas-
ant reception did they meet with from
Mr. and Mrs. Wright, who seemed sur-
prised and pleased at the sudden appear-
ance of so large a party. At the request
of the company, Prof. Job Turner dis-
coursed a Fast Day sermon on "Fasting
and Charity," in the parlor of Mr. and
Mrs. Wright's. After the Lord's Prayer,
he began by giving them a short history
of Fast Days, and some reasons why we
should continue to fast before God,
whose only Son often fasted, while on
earth, that we might all follow His ex-
ample in future. Then he read the third
chapter of Jonah, Jonah iii, 35, "So the
people of Nineveh believed God, and pro-
claimed a fast, and put on sackcloth,
from the greatest of them even to the
least of them." He spoke in favor of our
good Governor's Fast Day proclamation,
and said to his audience that he would
gladly give them an entire history of Fast
Days from the creation of the world to our
present days if time would permit. He
made the point in his text that every-
body should first resolve to serve God in
all things, before beginning to fast before
God, and that fasting before Him with-
out making any resolutions to become
true Christians was real hypocrisy. He
reminded his people that it was pure
charity which had brought them to Mil-
lbury in order to show Mr. and Mrs.
Wright their best wishes for their future
welfare. He chose the first verse of the
thirteenth chapter of Corinthians: "Fol-
low after charity and desire spiritual
gifts," and gave some examples of char-
ity, which wishes well to all. His dis-
course claimed the attention of the deaf-
mute audience, about twenty in number,
for nearly one hour. After devotional
exercises, the party had a pleasant con-
versation until they were treated with a
bountiful dinner, which they enjoyed
very much. They returned to this city
last evening very much pleased and re-
freshed by their festival at Millbury.
The gathering was kindly honored by
the presence of Mrs. D. C. Sumner, of
Millbury, who is so earnestly enlisted
in the welfare of Mr. and Mrs. Wright,
and who understands some of the deaf-
mute signs. To Mr. Henry M. Howe
and Miss Addie V. Joslin, both of this
city, belongs the credit of getting up the
party.—Worcester Press, April 14, 1877.

Fatal Accident.

Yesterday afternoon between four and
five o'clock a deaf-mute by the name of
J. T. Stevens, a general utility man in
the employ of the Radical, was struck
by a coal dump on the Holidayburg
Branch Road, on the outskirts of the
city, and fatally injured. He resided on
Union avenue, near the culvert, and was
walking on the track for the pur-
pose of going to his home, and not hear-
ing the approaching truck he was struck
by it and knocked down over the bank,
although a brakeman was on the car,
who either did not see him or was too
badly frightened to attempt to save him,
or stop the truck. He was removed to
his home and died in a very short time
afterwards, his injuries being principally
internal, although several ugly gashes
were discovered about his head. Mr.
Stevens was a graduate of the Pennsylv-
ania Institution.—Albion Paper, Mar.
19, 1877.

DIED:

In Chicago, Illinois, on the 12th of April, 1877,
Anna B. Brasher, consort of Mr. Fred Brasher,
in the 39 year of her age.

Mrs. Brasher had been for a number of years
a patient sufferer of an insidious disease, which
terminated in her death, at the above named date.
The departed was formerly a resident of New
York city, but latterly of Chicago. While re-
siding in New York her deaf-mute daughter
(Sallie) attended the Deaf and Dumb Institution
in that place. Miss Sallie has numerous friends
in and around Chicago, who sympathize with her
in her sad bereavement. May God comfort and
sustain her by his Spirit and teach her to submit
patiently to his will. We are confident the an-
gels of mercy have borne her from a world of
appointments, toils, pains, and sorrows to one
of perfect and everlasting bliss.

A FRIEND.

TURIN, Lewis Co., Oct. 16, 1876.

Within the short space of a year and
a half, Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup
has become the leading cough remedy in
my trade, being called for more than
any other. I sell it on its merits. No
cure, no pay!

H. G. EMM.

No one can give so reliable information
in regard to the value and sale of a medi-
cine as the dealer. Ask your druggist
what he knows about this remedy.
Gratuitous samples can almost always
be obtained. For sale by dealers gen-
erally.

50-4w.

Counterfeit \$5 gold pieces are in
circulation.

Municipal Indebtedness.

The Public prints statistics showing
the amount of municipal indebtedness
throughout the United States, and says:
"It seems safe to say that the interest
on municipal debts, though not fully
paid, involves a tax of about \$60,000,000
yearly. This large sum must be paid in
addition to the cost of municipal govern-
ment, which was over \$114,000,000 in
1870, and has largely increased since that
time. It is probably much within the
truth to say that municipal governments
and debts cost us \$200,000,000 yearly,
and in addition we pay about \$145,000,
000 for State and county purposes, while
the revenue of the United States govern-
ment is \$284,000,000. About \$620,
000,000 yearly we pay in taxes, beside
about \$30,000,000 for postal service, and
unknown sums in fees to various federal,
State and local officials. And, after pay-
ing more than \$15 per capita for govern-
ment of various sorts, besides untold
millions in fees, we still find municipal
debts increasing at the rate of more than
\$2 per capita yearly. In 1870 the as-
sessed valuation of all property in the coun-
try was about \$14,000,000,000. Taxa-
tion for various forms of government ex-
ceeds 4.7 per centum yearly on that val-
uation, and moreover the increase of
municipal debts is about .1 per centum
yearly. We either pay in taxes or run
into debt at the rate 5.4 centum yearly
on the assessed value of all property, and
still we wonder that we do not prosper."

Turkey and Russia.

WAR DECLARED BY RUSSIA.

St. PETERSBURG, April 24.—The fol-
lowing is the text of the Czar's mani-
festo:

Our faithful and beloved subjects know
the strong interest we have constantly
felt in the destinies of the oppressed
Christian population of Turkey. Our de-
sire to ameliorate and assuage their lot,
has been shared by the whole Russian
nation, which now shows itself ready to
bear fresh sacrifices to alleviate that por-
tion of Christians in the Baltic Penin-
sula.

The blood and property of our faith-
ful subjects have always been dear to us,
and our whole reign attests our constant
solicitude to preserve to Russia the ben-
efits of peace, which has not failed to
actuate us during the deplorable events
which occurred in Herzegovina, Bosnia,
and Bulgaria. Our object before all was
to effect the amelioration in the position
of the Christians in the East by means
of pacific negotiations, and in concert
with the great European powers, our al-
lies and friends.

For two years we have made incessant
efforts to induce the Porte to effect such
reforms as would protect Christians in
Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Bulgaria from
the arbitrary measures of the local au-
thorities. The accomplishment of these
reforms was actually stipulated by ante-
rior engagements contracted by the Porte
toward the whole of Europe.

Our efforts, supported by diplomatic
representations made in common by other
governments, have not attained their ob-
ject. The Porte has remained unshaken
in a formal refusal of any effective guar-
antee for the security of its Christian
subjects, and has rejected the conclusions
of the Constantinople conference.

Wishing to essay every possible means
of conciliation in order to persuade the
Porte, we proposed to other cabinets to
draw up a special protocol comprising the
most essential conditions of the Constani-
nople conference and to invite the Turkish
government to adhere to this interna-
tional act, which states the extreme limits
of our peaceful demands; but our ex-
pectation was not fulfilled.

The Porte did not defer to this unani-
mous wish of Christian Europe, and did
not adhere to the conclusions of the pro-
tocol. Having exhausted pacific efforts,
we are compelled by the haughty obstina-
cy of the Porte to proceed to more de-
cisive acts, feeling that equity and our
own dignity enjoin it.

By her refusal, Turkey places us under
the necessity of having recourse to arms.
Profundly convinced of the justice of
our cause, and humbly committing our-
selves to the grace and help of the Most
High, we make known to our faithful
subjects that the moment foreseen when
we pronounced the words to which all
Russia responded with complete unani-
mity, has now arrived.

We expressed the intention to act in-
dependently when we deemed it neces-
sary, and when Russia's honor should de-
mand it. Now, invoking the blessing of
God upon our valiant armies, we give
them orders to cross the Turkish frontier.

(Signed) ALEXANDER.

THE WAR COMMENCED.

LONDON, April 24.—In the House of
Lords, Earl Derby stated that 17,000
Russian troops crossed the frontier last
night. Count Schowaloff in communi-
cating the Russian circular to-day stated
that a general order to cross the frontier
had been given.

The Louisiana Case.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—Judge
Spafford was elected senator to-day, by
the following vote: Spafford, 140;
Wiltz, 1; Blank, 12. Several republi-
can senators advised republicans to vote
for Spafford.

Gen. Angur sent a dispatch to the ar-
my headquarters, Chicago, stating that
the troops had vacated the Orleans Hotel
at noon and proceeded to Jackson
barracks.

—One day last week, some of Grand-
father Wickwire's relatives made her a
call. Five generations were represented
in the company—mother, daughter, grand-
child, great-grandchild and one great-
great-grandchild. We think that it will
be a wonder if the latter does not be-
come a spoiled child, being blessed with
seven living grandmothers, the oldest of
whom is 93 years of age, and the young-
est 43 years.

Violent Death of a Syracuse Physician.

The Philadelphia Telegraph of Satur-
day says: "Dr. Crouse, a physician of
Syracuse, N. Y., committed suicide yester-
day, while temporarily insane, by
throwing himself from a second-story
window at the University Hospital in
this city, where he had been under treat-
ment since Tuesday last. Dr. Crouse
was 54 years of age, and a graduate of
the University of Pennsylvania. He
lived for many years in Syracuse, where
he attained a position in the front rank
of his profession. About eight months
ago he was thrown from his carriage and
severely injured in the head, and since
then he has been subject to epileptic fits,
and has shown symptoms of mental de-
cay and loss of memory. On last Tues-
day, after having undergone the most
skillful treatment in Syracuse, he came
to the hospital of the University in the
hope of being cured. The physicians
discovered he had disease of the mem-
brane of the brain, which would prob-
ably cause apoplexy. He was placed in
a ward with other patients, and yester-
day morning he was much worse, and a
man was directed to remain with him.
About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon he
was sitting in a room in the second story
of the hospital, when he got up, walked
deliberately to the window, raised the
sash, and climbed onto the window sill.
The attendant caught him by the foot,
but the patient pulled away and threw
himself to the ground. His skull was
fractured, and both arms and his thigh
were broken. He died in about three
minutes."

Explained.

On Friday evening as the editor of
Democrat neared the stairway leading to
his sanctum he noticed a crowd of thirsty
looking men and boys clustered around
a suspicious looking cask on the side-
walk. Ordinarily there would be noth-
ing very interesting about an iron-bound
barrel or cask; but to judge from the
newly-painted label secretly placed there-
on after it left the cartman's truck, by
either Tom Wallis or his cat, belonged
to L. R. Muzzy and contained "Pure
Old Rye." Hon. John Preston, ex-
Member of Assembly, and at present at-
torney and counselor at law, and clerk
of the village, was one of the chief instiga-
tors of the stupendous "goak," and was
highly amused at the proceedings. Al,
Thomas and Johnny, ye have sowed;
the harvest and reaping time approach-
eth. Charley Mayo and the rest of the
b'hoys wanted a nip, but when invited to
tap the thing and drink, refused. The
cask was from G. P. Rowell & Co.'s Ad-
vertising Agency, New York, and con-
tained one hundred pounds of newspa-
per ink.—Pulaski Democrat.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Prof. Job Turner at Natick.

NATICK, MASS., April 17, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Last Saturday evening I left Worcester for Boston, where I had the largest audience on Sunday since the organization of the Boston Deaf-mute Society. I delivered a memorial sermon from Rev. 13:14, "And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." I alluded to four deaf-mute gentlemen who had died within two weeks, their names being Fisher A. Spofford, David P. Clark, Thomas Williston and Mr. Fullerton. I will send you their obituaries in my next. I spent Saturday night with my old classmate, Mr. Lynde, and Sunday night with my friends Mr. and Mrs. Homes.

Yesterday afternoon, I got off here from the Worcester train from Boston, not only to make my good friend, Mr. Alden F. Osgood, a short visit, but also to see a box of rare and beautiful flowers sent to the Virginia Institution where I labored for so many years. I hope the flowers will be received there in good order. So much do I love the institution and my best friends living in Staunton and the beautiful valley of Virginia, that I cannot forget them.

On my arrival here I met with a warm welcome from Mr. Osgood, who requested me to spend the night with him. He and myself went to see the grave of Vice President Henry Wilson. While we were there, we could see Cochituate Lake, a beautiful expanse of water fifteen miles long. It is the lake which supplies Boston with water. The grave is on the top of a hill, and can be plainly seen from the Boston and Albany trains which pass in full sight of it. While I looked at the sun was setting in full splendor in the western horizon. Never shall I forget that beautiful view. Mr. Osgood told me by pointing his right hand to the grave of Mrs. Henry Wilson, that she was a very good lady, that he used to know her intimately, and that he tried to learn articulation in her presence before he was sent to Hartford.

After leaving the cemetery we took tea, after which we called on Mrs. Caroline C. Clough, a graduate of the American Asylum, and formerly Miss Caroline C. Bowers, of Bristol, Maine. We passed a pleasant evening with her and her two speaking daughters. Her husband, Benj. Clough, formerly of Gilmantown, Me., died five years ago. During our talk she told me that she had lived in Natick many years, and that he built his house with his own hands. Mr. and Mrs. Clough went to Hartford in 1825, graduated in 1829, and were married in 1833, in Bridgewater, N. H.

I staid with Mr. Osgood over night. Just before retiring to bed he gave me a copy of the Deaf-mute *Advocate* of Feb. 17, in which, to my great surprise and merriment, I saw a short notice, "Prof. Job Turner, the Moody of New England. He led many interesting meetings. He is doing the good work for deaf-mutes." I do not know who wrote it. Permit me to assure you, (the deaf-mute readers), that the success of my mission is not mine, but God's, and that I am fully determined to do as much good among deaf-mutes as I can for the glory of God. I will not put "a candle under a bushel."

Mr. Osgood lives with his mother and father-in-law, Rev. Isaac Jannison, who is so old that he can hardly walk with a cane. He has to use two canes. He is an old-fashioned Methodist minister, having joined the Methodist church in or about 1785, or more than twenty years after the introduction of Methodism into this country from England, by Rev. George Whitefield. Old age compelled him to stop preaching about thirty years ago, but he is still a member of the Methodist conference to which he belongs. He is beginning to lose his reason, owing to his old age. No wonder he does not recognize many of his relatives, except the minister of God. He is about 88 years old.

A short time ago the old arm-chair in which Rev. Mr. Whitefield died, sitting at Newburyport, attracted my attention in Boston, while I was at a museum of curiosities sent by missionaries. I am about to take leave of Mr. Osgood's house to make another call before going to Worcester.

Mr. Osgood is a very fine looking gentleman, and a good member of the Episcopal Church. He looks like a speaking gentleman. He is highly esteemed by all who know him. I have noticed it myself. I understand that he often writes to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and Deaf-Mute *Advocate*.

I must close now as my time is limited.
Yours truly,
JOB TURNER.

A Letter from the Central City.

SYRACUSE, April 16, 1877.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—I thought I would write you again, as my friends like to hear from me through your paper. My father has given me one-half of his baking and egg-powder business, and I am doing well. I manage the whole business, and keep my own books. My father is doing a good business as real estate and collection agent. He has a nice office, and buys and sells lots of houses and farms for many persons. I saw on his books some nice houses and lots in your beautiful village of Mexico for sale or exchange, and many other houses, mills, and farms in Oswego county, and farms and lands in many other States, both South and West. If any of my friends wish for a house, they had better see or write to my father, I. A. Griffin, 60 West Railroad St., Syracuse, N. Y.

I shall visit the New York Institution in June next, and expect to have a good time.

Your friend,
FRED GRIFFIN.

Philadelphia Notes.

EASTER SUNDAY SERVICES AT ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 16, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Our dear grandmother Gallaudet enjoyed the 79th anniversary of her birthday on the 20th of March last. She had a happy reception at the house of her daughter in West Philadelphia. The following deaf-mutes were present: Misses Knabe, Shay, Parker, Taylor, and Dixon; Mrs. Harrison and Stevenson, and Mr. Roop. In behalf of the contribution from the Penn. Institution, a beautiful bouquet as a token of true friendship, Miss Knabe, a mute teacher of that institution, spoke with happy congratulations. Grandmother Gallaudet replied that she was very much surprised to receive such a present, it being the first one she had ever received in Philadelphia. She felt much gratified, especially as it came from those who loved her. Among the number of cakes and bouquets from Washington she received some from her son Edward and other friends; also one from Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Stevenson of this city. She left for Washington to live with her son Edward last Tuesday.

On the 7th of April St. Stephen's Church was profusely decorated inside with well-selected flowers of many colors in the front and on the window sills, and they gave forth much fragrance. The occasion was in memory of the resurrection of Christ. The cross near the side of the font which was covered with evergreens, was intended to hang in bouquets from the several classes of the Sunday School. There was a large attendance of deaf-mutes, among whom were Mr. Heyman of New York, and H. Linton of Baltimore, to hear Rev. H. W. Syle, who baptized Miss Ann Eliza Ramsey of Blackwoodstown, New Jersey.

Several classes of the Sunday School came in precisely at 4 p. m. and took seats in the central part of the church. At the close of the evening prayer, before the delivery of the sermon, two children from each class, went to the rector of the church, delivering him a letter in which was enclosed money for the benefit of the Church Home for Children, and the other one went to the clergyman delivering him a bouquet which he took to hang on the cross. This ceremony was performed by all the classes, the last being the mute Bible class, which chose M. C. Fortescue and Miss A. B. Shay. Mr. Fortescue delivered to the rector a letter containing ten dollars for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, of New York city. Miss Shay delivered a bouquet of flowers. There were four ministers of the gospel present. Rev. Dr. Rudder gave two sermons, one for the children, and one for the deaf-mutes, the latter of which Prof. Cronter kindly interpreted for them.

After the conclusion of the service, the bouquets of flowers were distributed, one to a mute lady who presented it to Prof. Cronter, as a token of thanks for his kindness in interpreting for the deaf-mutes, which he accepted with much appreciation.

Last week Rev. Mr. Syle received a letter from Dr. Gallaudet returning his thanks to the mute Bible class for their kindness in making a gift to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes.

ECLIPSE.

The Telephone.

The marvelous instrument called the telephone is as remarkable a proof of the accuracy of scientific discoveries and of certain theories scientifically constructed on discovered facts, as has been presented in many years. Its operation involves principles in magnetism, electricity and acoustics which have long been known, and which are now merely joined in an ingenious combination. The prime element in the operation of the telephone is that of magneto-electricity. If a piece of iron be vibrated before the poles of a horse-shoe magnet, around which is coiled an insulated wire, a current of electricity will be excited in the wire. In the telephone the piece of iron is a flexible diaphragm, and the vibrating motion is given it by the conveyance of sound waves upon it through a mouth-piece, or more accurately speaking, an "ear-piece." Then a sound causes the diaphragm to vibrate, electrical waves of an analogous character are set up in the wire coils, and from these communicated to the line wire and transmitted to the distant point. Reaching their destination, these waves pass into the coils of another telephone, causing the diaphragm to vibrate, and thus give out original sound again. The receiving telephone is an ear, with its converging channel, its tympanum, and its nerves of communication. The distributing telephone is a mouth—that is, an arrangement of nerves and vocal chords.

Prof. A. M. Bell, who was born in Edinburgh, and who has become so well known as being the inventor of this telephone, we learn by the Salem (Mass.) *Observer* that Prof. Bell is engaged in teaching the deaf and dumb at the State Institution in Boston, where he employs the ingenious system of "visible speech" for articulation among the deaf and dumb there with a similar telephone.

But whether he is successful or not, we cannot exactly say at this point, but we may confess that it is difficult to conceive the ultimate results of such a scientific triumph. The machine requires no voltaic battery, and thus cuts off a heavy item of the expense which is necessary in telegraphy. Nor does the development of the invention so that long distances will offer no serious obstacles, seem to be a thing of long time. Nothing less than a revolution of the present is the promise of this wonderful instrument. We will look forward and see if the telephone can do the deaf and dumb any good, and we will keep Prof. Bell's words.

ALABCE.

Troy Notes.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DEAR JOURNAL:—Here the weather is such as to start the buds and blossoms. Everything is being renewed, the buds of trees bursting forth, and the grass growing fresh and green. To-day, as I am writing this article, is most warm enough for a man to wear low shoes and to sport a straw hat.

The flowers are blooming all around here. You may see them any fair day by looking on the latest style of ladies' spring hats. There have been none but slight April showers here for some time past and the dust on the roads blows and whirles on windy days.

Rev. Mr. Berry, of Granville, N. Y., came down here last Friday evening and performed the service for deaf-mutes. He told us that the reason why he had postponed his holding service the week before, was that he had been confined to his room by sickness for a week. We are thankful that Mr. Berry has fully recovered and is resuming his business. He, as I am informed, contemplates moving his family to Wisconsin if good prospects of a position are offered. With many regrets he will be missed, but it will be with our best wishes for his success and prosperity in his future home.

Some time ago the bank of Lansingburg, N. Y., which has been only a savings bank, was suspended, for its officers were indicted for defrauding. Among the depositors is a deaf-mute named Thomas Hoffman, who had all his savings in that fatal bank for his old age. But some good luck for him—the report is that the final accounting, which was thoroughly investigated by the examiner, will give eighty cents on the dollar to each depositor, as shown by pass books. What a narrow escape he had from poverty.

The Bible class of deaf-mutes that was alluded to in your JOURNAL of April 12, last, has been successfully formed and confirmed. Those who go to the Bible class, could not help saying by fingers or signs "I like the idea of instruction, conveyed by Mrs. Gould very much, and am pleased with Mr. Dauchey's management." I think that will serve as well if we had services in the church on Sundays.

Miss Helen Ives, of Troy, who was to abandon her studies in the Rome Institution for Deaf-mutes, has been very sick with typhoid fever, for a long time. Her friends will be glad to hear that she is convalescing. Her parents are about moving to Ticonderoga, Essex Co., N. Y., owing to business concerning the Emery mine, which has been recently discovered on their farm.

The Troy Deaf-mute Literary Club held a regular meeting last week, April 7, and the members and friends were entertained by stories related by Charles A. Smith.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is to be here on the 28th inst., at the Club room. This must draw a good crowd of deaf-mutes and friends.

Charles A. Lawton, of Troy, the graduate of '76, has walked from here to Hoosick Falls, nearly 16 miles, in three and a half hours. He should challenge Weston or O'Leary to walk with him. Who can beat Mr. Lawton walking?

The deaf-mutes in Troy, Albany, and their vicinities should remember the lecture to be given by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, on Saturday evening, 28th inst., at 7½ o'clock.

Troy, N. Y., April 16, 1877.

Mr. Packard's Lectures.

THE SECOND OF THE SERIES ON BIBLICAL ANTIQUITIES—DISEASES AND FUNERAL CUSTOMS.

The second of the series of lectures on Bible Antiquities, given by P. W. Packard in the rooms of the Salem Society of Deaf-mutes, on Thursday evening, the 19th inst., was devoted almost exclusively to diseases and funeral customs. He related the origin of sickness, spoke of supernatural diseases, demoniacal possession, exorcism, the stroke of Heaven under the form of natural fatal diseases, pestilence, leprosy, sin of the leprosy, of the soul, and anointing the sick with oil. He related also some curiosities as to the customs that attended death and burial, with its expressions of grief, embalming, sepulchers, etc. He said it should be a matter of thankfulness with us that the loathsome and afflicting disease of leprosy is not known to us. [We think he made a mistake there, as this disease exists in the East at the present day, and there are also some quite severe cases in California even.—Ed. Jour.] It seems to commence deep down in the system, and generally acquires a thorough settlement in the person of its victim before it shows itself on the outward skin. It may be thus concealed for even a number of years, especially when it is seated in the constitution by birth, as it often is, until the child is grown up to years of maturity.

A leprosy person may live twenty or thirty years, or if he receives the disease at his birth, for forty or fifty years. The horrible malady advances with slow but certain steps from one stage of evil to another, diffusing its poison through the whole frame, and one after another of the pillars of strength are secretly undermined and carried away, until the spirit finds the house of its earthly tabernacle literally crumbling on every side into dissolution and dust. There is a form, he said, of the disorder known in some places, in which the joints, beginning with the ends of the fingers and toes, one after another separate and fall off, and the miserable sufferer slowly falls in pieces as he drops down into the grave.

Outwardly the leprosy shows itself in a number of small spots which generally appear first on the face about the nose and eyes, but after sometime on other parts of the body till it is all covered over. There are three kinds of leprosy—black, red and white.

The lecturer said how natural, though foolish, it was that the relatives of the

deceased should desire to preserve the remains of beloved friends as long as possible from corruption, by using various methods of embalming. No people ever equalled the ancient Egyptians in this art. He said that according to Nevin, "Their physicians, who were at the same time priests, had three methods of embalming, one far more expensive and effectual than the others, which was not therefore used except when persons of great rank or, at least, considerable wealth died."

"In this case, the entrails were taken out of the body by an opening in the left side, and the brain drawn from the head with a crooked piece of iron through the nostrils, then the inside of the body was washed with the wine of the palm tree, and filled with aromatic substances; spices of the strongest kind were crowded into the skull, the whole body was anointed with a composition of myrrh and other powerful preservatives, and afterwards kept for a number of days in a solution of the salt of niter; lastly in oil of myrrh, and besmeared with gum. This process occupied forty days longer. The other methods were less complete, but were more commonly used on account of their cheapness. When the body was embalmed, it was returned to the relatives who put it into a box of sycamore wood, so fashioned as to resemble the human form, and set it up in some part of the house, leaning against the wall. In this way, bodies were often kept for ages."

Mr. Packard's next lecture will be given on Thursday, April 26th, at 8 o'clock, and every Thursday evening until further notice. Deaf-mute friends from neighboring towns are invited to attend. He gave a lecture in Boston April 11th on "Romeo and Juliet," and is to deliver one in Lowell on Saturday evening, the 28th, and to preach on the following day.

Jots from New York.

"The deaf-mutes of Worcester, Mass., are resolved to have a reading room for themselves. There is so much talking and buzzing going on in the common reading rooms you know."—*Ex.*

Here is the Peter Cooper Free Reading Room in New York, where a goodly number of deaf-mutes assemble and chat. But the Worcester muters are resolved! Massachusetts gives us the best statement, and now let the blessed State give us some fine deaf-mute orators or "talk-a-man-to-death" statesmen. Resolved, indeed, let us see the reading room established with less talking and buzzing.

A temperance lecture was recently administered to Pat McGuire, a deaf-mute, by one of the New York Judges. But the lecture was delivered in short sentences, the Judge finding Pat was guilty of being dizzy so that his legs could not hold up his body, and which even blue glass could not cure, so he gave him a free pass to go and board with the Warden on the Island for ten days. Was not the Judge kind for these hard times, Pat?

David Lavine, the little boy who was supposed to have been suffocated in the recent Ludlow street fire, was found to be deaf and dumb instead. He is one of the little ones of the Levine family, whose house was first discovered to be on fire.

The fourth annual election of officers of the Sunnyside Social Club took place on the 25th of March, and the following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: President, H. Elliott; Vice President, C. Haar; Treasurer, Thomas I. Godfrey; Secretary, W. A. Bond. Bond has held this office for the entire four years.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, held in the Mayor's Office, N. Y., on the 20th of March, there were present Mayor Ely, Comptroller Kelly, Recorder Hackett, Chamberlain Tappan, and Alderman Keenan. A report from the Comptroller was received and read. It was in favor of granting to the N. Y. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb certain water rights in front and along the premises on the Hudson river on payment of \$25 per running foot. A point as to the legal right of the city to grant an institution of this kind such a privilege gave rise to considerable discussion, and at the request of Recorder Hackett the matter was referred to the Corporation Counsel, which was authorized to make an agreement with the trustees of the institution and see if they would accept the conditions set forth in the report. The action reads as follows—"In case at any time the city shall require the whole or a part of the premises for its own use or for a proposed permanent improvement of the water front or for any other improvement, no charge shall be made by the asylum for the parts required, nor for the cost of any structures thereon nor damage thereto."

"John Rapp, a deaf and dumb boy, aged fourteen years, has been missing from the home of his parents, No. 747 Flushing avenue, since the 13th of March. When last seen he was playing in the neighborhood of the Bushwick Stables. The police of the 13th Precinct will be glad to receive any information about the lad. It is said by those acquainted with the boy and his habits that he is troubled with chronic trunancy, and that his disappearance should not cause unnecessary anxiety."—*Brooklyn Paper.*

Rapp is now home. He had been to Philadelphia (probably to search for the missing ex-Mayor.) He said that he was tired of "College" life, and went to Philadelphia to enjoy the times. His parents are glad he has returned, but believe with Solomon, that "a rod is for a fool's back."

James S. Wells, Treasurer of the Manhattan Literary Association, delivered an interesting lecture before that body on the 29th of March. His subject was Daniel Boone, and he gave a few points of his own life in Texas, explaining the settlement of Kentucky, and whatever he said was plainly understood by the large audience.

On the Thursday previous to the lecture of Mr. Wells, the following ques-

tion was discussed before the same association—"Does Chinese immigration to this country, benefit it?" John Witschief and J. S. Wells were given the affirmative side, and Geo. H. Witschief and D. King the negative. King and G. Witschief did not appear, and F. Klingman and Bond took the negative, while Wells and F. Campbell opposed. At the close of the discussion the vote stood 12 for negative and 2 for affirmative. Therefore the Chinese need not apply.

On the 5th of April, the association discussed this question—"Is a woman fitted by nature to preach, and can she successfully hold and profitably discharge the duties that belong to the office of pastor?" Bond and Fitzgerald were in favor of the fair sex, while Godfrey and Ekardt did not support them. But as Godfrey was unable to attend, Klingman took his place. The result was 12 against women and 5 in their favor.

On the 26th of March Comptroller Kelly, of N. Y. city, paid \$1,500 to the St. Joseph Institution for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

Henry Simmons, a colored deaf and dumb man apparently 26 years old was reported to be missing from home, but upon diligent search he was found to be lying in the hospital. He got run over by a vehicle, but whatever injuries he received were not alarming and he will probably be out in a few days.

Mr. O. W. Morris, formerly a teacher of the N. Y. Institution, but now Chief Librarian of the Peter Cooper Free Reading Room, is dangerously ill at the residence of his son on Noble St., Greenpoint.

Mr. Charles O'Brien, who was reported in the JOURNAL to be out of work, and lacking means for his daily bread, is now at work in the same factory where he was formerly employed. The contradiction made by your correspondent, "Agrippa," was based on the line of "earth and heaven," and Mr. O'Brien wants Mr. Leary of Tarrytown to send you word of his (O'Brien's) return after a few months' recuperation.

The many friends of Mr. W. L. Waters, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, will be glad to hear that he is at present at his paternal headquarters in Brooklyn.

It is reported on the best of authority here, and it is hoped the many friends of W. A. Jackson, the gold-medal taker and valedictorian of the N. Y. Institution in 1876, will be glad to learn that he is improving his college life inch by inch in the Lower Preparatory Class of the National Deaf-mute College at Washington, D. C. Being a congenial mute, and having some five years to remain there, we hope he will not have the trouble of stepping into the Sophomore class before he steps down and out of the Freshman class, but he still honors the N. Y. Institution by wearing the gold medal which was so "fittingly" awarded to him.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet held divine service in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, on the 8th inst., and Rev. John Chamberlain occupied the pulpit in St. Ann's Church. St. Mary's Church is at a longer distance from the Eastern District of Brooklyn than it is from that district to St. Ann's Church, and the writer and the members of the Sunnyside Social Club as well as a number of other deaf-mutes (probably not less than forty) prefer St. Ann's to St. Mary's. Why not hold services somewhere in the Eastern District of Brooklyn?

Comptroller Kelly recently paid \$5,100 to the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb for the months of January and February.

HODD PHELOW.

"Justice" has Somewhat more to Say in Relation to the Boston Deaf-mute Society.

BOSTON, April 20, 1877.

DEAR JOURNAL:—"Occasional" in your paper of April 12th, says that he is well acquainted with all the facts in the case, and thinks that "Justice" is jealous of the success of the other society. I presume the facts in his own case are admitted. Will "Occasional" give us the names of those who desire Mr. Tillinghast to remain, in your next issue? He says the reason why the Mission does not prosper is "because their preachers leave them and go to other societies." Well, it is because "Occasional" and Mr. Tillinghast threaten to trouble any preachers who dare to officiate at the Mission. But the Mission is understood to be a worldly maxim. He asks who the gentlemen are that manage the Mission well. He knows as well as everybody else does. He says further that Mr. Tillinghast resigned his position in the old association on account of the financial matters, as he felt disgusted. Why did he leave three gentlemen named Davis, Livingstone and Holmes to meet with many unpleasant things till the association was bankrupt? From time to time they are well thought of by every deaf-mute. I wish that "Occasional" and Mr. Tillinghast had never meddled with the association.

"Reporter" in your paper of April 12, informs us that Prof. Job Turner was requested to officiate at the Boston Society twice a month, but he had been obliged to decline.

Will "Reporter" answer my question through your columns? When was Job Turner asked to officiate?

I must, at last, say that Mr. Tillinghast and the other gentleman had better resign their positions in the Boston Society, for almost every deaf-mute dislikes them and want Messrs. Lynde and Marsh to take their positions, because the latter are very popular. They will show their common sense by resigning. If I were in their places I would have resigned long ago, if I found myself unpopular, and would harmonize the society. I am rather surprised to learn that Mr. Tillinghast says that he don't profess to be a Christian. Why does he manage the Boston Society, while it is religious? The society must be governed by Chris-

tians. Mr. Tillinghast had better leave the society and attend to his own business in New Bedford.

JUSTICE.

NEW HAVEN.

Mr. Holland Wilder and daughter met with what might have been quite an accident one day last week, while they were driving from Mexico to this place. They met three bulls near Addison Stacy's, which were being driven to Mexico. Mr. Wilder saw that they were not going to get out of the road for him, so he turned out to get by them, but one of them turned on the buggy, upsetting it, throwing out the occupants, but not injuring either. The horse was thrown into the ditch. Nothing was broken but one thigh.

Rev. J. H. McGahan preached two very interesting and instructive sermons last Sabbath. His temperance lecture Saturday evening was one of the best ever heard. Mr. McGahan was the guest of Mr. Chandler Snow, and in company with Mr. S. made several calls Monday forenoon.

Mrs. A. M. May will open a milliner shop in the Stone Hotel, the first of May, which will be conducted by Mrs. McClellan of Oswego.

Messrs. Doil & Reynolds have got into their new store.

OCCASIONAL.

New Haven, April 24, 1877.

Vermillion Items.

Vermillion never does anything by halves. She is one of the slowest towns in New York, which we fully believed before the most eloquent minister of Spruceville, Rev. Mr. Goodspeed, confirmed it by his own words in his recent visit to our town. He knows, as he resided here several years, and drew crowds to the "old school house." He informed us that after thirty years' absence from his native town he actually saw a board up in a central part of the town with "This lot for Sale" inscribed on it, at which he used daily to throw stones when going to school. And he didn't believe that during the past twenty years that there had been a board added or a nail drove in the whole place.

It seems that the troublesome potato bug has made his home here he did his work last year. A farmer while plowing in his field one day last week, unearthed some fine specimens of the obnoxious pest. Whoever succeeds in raising a few potatoes the coming season will probably be rewarded with a good price.

GOOSE QUILL.

Vermillion, April 23, 1877.

PARISH.

Rev. W. H. Hall is attending the Northern N. Y. Conference.

We have splendid weather for this time of year.

There appears to be a great many deaths among the cattle in this vicinity, especially among cows. Your correspondent has suffered the loss of a cow. Wm. DeWolf, who buys hides in this place, has purchased since the first of March at least forty hides taken from cattle who have died. The disease appears to be peculiar—something like a brain disease.

Flour has again risen. What the real cause is, it would not be difficult to guess. Grain has got into the hands of a few, and is held for an advance.

ODD.

Parish, April 23, 1877.

Scarlet Fever.

To the Editor of the "Wiltshire Times"—

SIR: I see from your paper that Pewsey and Trowbridge are suffering from an outbreak of scarlet fever. It is well to know what Dr. Dalby, late of the Britannia training ship told me, and which, in the case of our own village, I have proved, that fatal cases of scarlet fever ought to be very rare, that when the symptoms do not yield to simple fever medicines, especially to belladonna, a lamp-bath is an immediate and effectual remedy. The patient is seated in a Windsor chair, wrapped all round up to the chin in a blanket (chair and patient), and a small petroleum lamp is lighted and placed under the chair. In a few minutes a violent perspiration sets in, and the graver symptoms are relieved. Clean linen should be ready, and the patient placed in a warm bed to continue the action of the skin. The linen from the patient should at once be placed in a solution of chloride of lime, for it is most infectious. Dr. Dalby never lost a single patient from scarlet fever on board the Britannia, though the ship was never without it.

I am, yours,
W. M.

[We clip the above from one of our English exchanges.]

With the opening of lake navigation the movement of grain from Chicago is fairly brisk. A fleet is about leaving that city carrying nearly two million bushels of grain, of which 1,629,291 bushels are corn, 289,699 bushels wheat, 79,579 bushels rye, and 10,000 bushels barley. The bulk of the shipment is in large vessels, one carrying 80,000 bushels and the others 66,500, 60,000, 57,000, 56,000 and several 50,000 bushels each.

—Rev. Mr. Adams, of Auburn, is expected to supply the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday.

—G. W. Manwaren, who was a short time ago, burned out in the West, is home on a short visit.

—Mr. G. G. French is building a neat and commodious carriage house on Clinton street.

Here and There.

—Plant your early peas and sow your lettuce seed.

—Isn't it time to begin thinking of Decoration Day?

—Flour has advanced two dollars and a half since the first of the month.

—Farmers are making the dirt fly lively this week.

—We learn that winter grain looks promising in this vicinity.

—Several small flocks of wild pigeons have been in this vicinity lately.

—E. W. Barnes is rebuilding his old sash and blind factory, on the old site.

—Our merchants have kept open doors this week, and find it very comfortable.

—A Syracuse merchant has a sign up, "In God we trust—all others must pay cash."

—H. H. Dobson is having a new barn put up on his place. Homer Ames has the contract.

—Elder E. S. Ticknor has traded his farm in Palermo for one in Volney, and \$600 to boot.

—A new fence has been put in front of the Starr Clark place. It is quite an improvement.

—Several of our citizens had their gardens plowed last week. This week will do better.

—Sharra Bros. have a new sign on their blacksmith shop. It was painted by George Landers.

—J. R. Norton goes to New York next week to buy new goods. Look out for bargains on his return.

—Have you seen Solomon Alexander's new fence. It is as red as a brickbat, and attracts great attention.

—Step into John Whyborn's store and take a look at his blue glass. John likes to be up with the times.

—Dr. C. E. Heaton was in attendance at the Northern N. Y. Conference during several days of its session.

—Subject at the Baptist Church next Sabbath morning—The Universal Salvation; from 1st Tim. 2:4 "who will have all men to be saved"; and in the evening, The Great Salvation.

—The New York State Dental Association is to hold its seventh annual reunion in Albany, commencing on the 9th of May.

—A girl not over a thousand miles from Mexico, says she knows by experience, that blue glass will make a lover propose at a single sitting.

—Some one says even if a boy is continually whistling "I want to be an angel," it is just as well to keep the preserved pears and sweet-cake on the top shelf.

From our own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14, '77.

South Carolina looks forward to several years of Democratic Government. District of Columbia people have been expecting a report of great ceremonies, commotion and perhaps disturbance in Columbia when the troops and Chamberlain officials evacuated the State House, and the reign of government was given up to Hampton. The events took place, as was ordered Tuesday noon, but contrary to all expectation, without any dramatic scene or imposing ceremonies.—The troops were paraded in the corridors of the State House a few minutes before noon, and as the town hall bell began to strike twelve, to the order, "Shoulder arms! Right face! Forward, march!" the little company filed out by a rear door and in perfect silence. Not more than a hundred people were in and around the State Capitol at the time, and considering that it was in reality the disappearance of the last vestige of Republican rule in the State the excitement, or seeming interest, was very slight. Tuesday Chamberlain issued a very stirring address to the Republicans of South Carolina, announcing his withdrawal from the contest for Governor, which was a great surprise to Washington politicians, as the last reports before had been to the effect that he and his party had decided to defy the President, and resist the Hampton claims by every expedient known to the law.

The Louisiana Commission's reports are not of the most cheering sort. It finds peace-making, as many have found it before, to be rather up-hill work. Both Governors object to every plan for pacification it proposes and oppose every measure tending towards a compromise. The citizens, too, delegations of whom daily meet the Commission, are not encouraging in their demonstrations, and altogether present indications are that the efforts of that august body of "President's friends" will prove a small success if not an absolute failure, and the end of the matter be that the executive power will have to be exerted toward the decision as to the Government of that distressed Southern State.

If President Hayes is not altogether a favorite, his "quid" wife has made no enemies as yet, and her policy is not objected to by any. She is too thoroughly herself to be unfriendly, and conducts herself in the Executive Mansion precisely as she might in her own private residence. She, with her family, invariably receive callers and visitors in the evening, excepting Sundays, and in the most genial and informal manner imaginable. Her dress is always neat, nice plain and inconspicuous, and her deportment that of a lady through and through. The visitors are never left in an awkward position, each one is attended to and placed at his or her ease and made individually comfortable. This is something new in Washington. Even private parties are not wont to receive so much attention. People go by invitation to large evening entertainments, without expecting or receiving a word or look from their hosts except upon their arrival and departure. I suppose this custom rose years ago from the crowded-official receptions, at which the host and hostess could do no more than receive the guests with a word of welcome and a smile of farewell. Strangers, at these receptions, are not even introduced, so their list of acquaintances is not much lengthened by attending such, the only pleasure being in the sight of a jata of bedecked, befeathered and bejeweled women, starched-up men, fair faces, finery and flowers. And because Washington society is unaccustomed to receive polite attention personally, Mrs. Hayes' natural treatment of her guests is all the more agreeable and results almost invariably in another song to her praise. Sometimes the President and his wife receive evening company in the library. This is a lovely room—just over the blue parlor which is the usual public reception room—oval in form, with windows looking south and presenting a fine view of the Potomac and the Virginia shore beyond. The carpet is of tapestry, and the room is furnished with comfortable arm and easy chairs, sofas, ottomans, etc. Low-book cases are ranged about the sides of the room, an upright piano stands against the wall, several tables, stands and ornaments are ranged about, and the room is a most easy and home-like one.

The weather is charmingly sunny and spring-like, but the growing warmth is too suggestive of the terrible heat that we know is coming. Remembering the weeks of uninterrupted and almost insufferable hot weather of last summer, the mortality among children and the unparalleled number of sunstrokes, we can but dread the return of the season in which we suffered so.

M. M. W.

Here and There.

—J. W. Ladd and D. C. Morse are having their houses re-painted.

—Rev. C. L. Dunning, formerly of Oswego Falls, died at Weedsport recently.

—We are glad to see George Stone at the store again after his long and serious illness.

—C. F. Tuller is adding another improvement to his already pleasant home—a conservatory.

—When you see Uncle Solomon Matthews, ask him to relate his experience with a certain rooster.

—Last Saturday afternoon, a large number of children gave Arthur Berry a surprise party. A very pleasant time was had.

—H. C. Peck has been improving his yard. Our citizens are each year paying more attention to the surroundings of their homes.

—We are indebted to Mr. A. L. Sampson for a copy of the pamphlet of the proceedings of the last session of the Board of Supervisors.

—The flowers at the Presbyterian Church, last Sunday, were greatly admired not only for their beauty, but for their tasteful arrangement.

—A few nights since, some of the young friends of Geo. Matthews went to his home about midnight and gave him a birthday surprise party. Although so late, the company was well entertained, and had a time which will long be remembered.

—Last Monday evening about fifty of the young people connected with the M. E. Church went to the residence of Rev. B. F. Barker, and passed a very pleasant evening, although the fact that Mr. Barker was unexpectedly called to Oswego on business that afternoon and was therefore unable to be present, detracted much from the pleasure of the evening.

The Town Hall Project.

The many views of this subject which have engaged discussion at intervals for several years seem at length to have taken definite form; and the time is not far distant when the town will have what it has so long needed—a suitable, commodious hall. Our churches have been too often surrendered to entertainments of a secular character; sensational reports of insecurity of the building have many times prevented people from entering one of the halls now used; and for these and other reasons, all who take interest in the progress of the town have long felt the necessity of the town owning a hall.

It may not be inappropriate at this time to recall some facts in connection with the old town hall and its proposed rebuilding.

By an Act of the Legislature passed in 1846, pursuant to the recommendation of a report and resolution, approved and adopted by the people of this town at its annual town meeting in that year, the sum of \$500 was authorized to be expended in procuring a town hall.

After the destruction by fire of the building procured in pursuance of this law, and in the year 1857, a second law upon this subject was enacted, which still remains in full force and effect, and which, among other provisions, clothes the trustees of the town hall, the supervisor and the town clerk with large discretion and unlimited authority as to expenditure of money in rebuilding the town hall. Section 2 of the act last above referred to, reads as follows:

"Said trustees, supervisor and town clerk, or a majority of them, are also hereby empowered and authorized, in their discretion, to procure, purchase or lease for the use of said town any other lands or site for the building of a town hall thereon, and to erect, construct, alter or repair any buildings thereon so as to make the same suitable, in their judgment, for a town hall, and the expense thereof shall be a debt against the town of Mexico."

Instead of availing themselves of this provision, however, the trustees have kept prudently invested the fund derived from the sale of the old site until it has nearly doubled.

At the regular annual town meeting held in March, 1876, a resolution was adopted whereby it was determined that one year from that date a vote by ballot should be had upon the question whether or not a new town hall should be built. Pursuant thereto and to a public notice thereafter given, a vote by ballot was taken March 6, 1877, at the regular town meeting, and of nearly 700 votes then cast, a clear, decisive majority were in favor of the project. In obedience to the will of the town as thus expressed plans were at once discussed and preparations begun. It was thought however by the town officers that those charged by law with the erection of the new building ought not to have the power to create against the town a needless heavy debt. As no limit to the debt seemed to be prescribed by the law of 1857, it was resolved to ask from the legislature a new law. It was thought that the debt to be created for this purpose ought not to exceed, if possible, \$4,000. An act in accordance with these sentiments was accordingly prepared, and, accompanied by certificates from the supervisor and town clerk, embodying the facts above stated and petitioning the legislature to enact the proposed law, was sent to Albany, where the bill, of which we give herewith a copy, was, by request, introduced by our Member of Assembly, Hon. D. W. C. Peck, from whom we received a copy of the act, on Wednesday, the 11th inst., but were unable to publish it with our comments in the last week's issue of the INDEPENDENT.

Following is the text of the bill:

An Act

To provide for rebuilding a town hall in Mexico, Oswego County.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Sec. 1. The Supervisor, Town Clerk, and the Trustees of the town hall of the town of Mexico, and a majority of them are hereby authorized and directed, in their discretion, to make necessary contracts and purchases and to incur necessary debts and expenses for the location, erection, and building of, and to cause to be built, a town hall within the village of Mexico, in the county of Oswego, upon such terms and at such times as they may consider for the interests of said town, providing the aggregate of the expenses thereof, to be collected of said town as provided in the next section, shall not exceed the sum of four thousand dollars.

Section 2. All expenses incurred under and pursuant to the above described provisions shall be a debt against the said town of Mexico, and shall be audited and allowed by the town auditors of the town of Mexico, and shall be imposed, levied, collected and paid in the same manner that taxes in said town are now imposed, levied and collected by law; and all laws which provide for the collection of taxes shall be applicable to the collection and payment of the same.

Section 3. This act shall take effect immediately.

NEW HAVEN.

Rev. C. C. Brown, former pastor of the M. E. church in this place, preached here last Sunday. Mr. Brown was on his way to Conference.

Mr. Baxter has bought the old Methodist church and lot, and intends converting the building into a blacksmith and wagon shop. He has already commenced work on it.

Mr. Searles, of Lewis Co., has bought the blacksmith and wagon shop formerly owned by John Risley.

Rev. J. H. McGahan pastor of the Baptist church, Mexico, will deliver a temperance lecture at the Congregational church in this place Saturday evening, April 21st. He will also exchange pulpits with Rev. Olney Place on the Sabbath following.

M. P. Lawrence, station agent at this place, had to kill his dog yesterday, he having become mad after being bitten by another dog.

OCCASIONAL.

New Haven, April 17, 1877.

—William Ames is grading and other wise improving his yard.

PARISH.

Mr. Wm. Marsh, late landlord at the Carley House, now carries on the restaurant owned by Abram Petrie. Mr. Petrie has removed to his farm in the eastern part of the town.

W. S. Seymour has removed his hardware store to the store lately occupied by Jesse Slawson. The building has been enlarged, and with hardware he has dry goods and groceries to sell.

The Mirror office is now graced with a smart and good-looking young lady—Miss May Rider.

We seldom write about matters personal to self and family. Eleven years ago our wife became paralyzed and has had paralytic fits from that time to this quite often, so that in a measure she has been helpless. Some two years ago on the paralytic side there was developed a cancer. A few months since the left arm on the side paralyzed began to enlarge, and now it is three times as large as usual. This swelling indicates the last stages of the cancer, so she is liable to pass into spirit life any day, of which she has no fears. Last Thursday night we thought the brittle thread of life was nearly severed. The family physician gives no encouragement whatever.

Opp.

Parish, April 16, 1877.

Real Estate Sales.

Charles R. Jones to Lewis Miller, land in Mexico, \$61.69. Aug. 1876. Deliah Tyler to Edson A. Burdick, land in Mexico, \$1,200. April, 1877. Oren Fish to Spencer Carr, land in New Haven, \$1,605. April, 1877. Leonard Smith to Catharine M. Spencer, land in Palermo, \$300. October, 1876.

Francis E. Hoyt to Thomas Whitlow, land in Hastings, \$800. April, 1877. William Walworth to Henry Bliss, land in Parish, \$6,000. Oct., 1876. Wm. Pickens to George Thayer, land in Parish, \$500. March, 1877.

Judge Gilbert, of Brooklyn, has decided that, buying a sewing machine and paying a certain amount on it, you can recover this amount if the machine is taken away by the parties who sold it. In the case at issue a lady had paid eighty dollars on her machine. She could not pay the remainder strictly according to agreement, and it was at once taken away. Judge Gilbert decided that the eighty dollars must be refunded. The defendants asked for delay, and the judge said "Not an instant's delay."

It is a poor rule that doesn't work both ways, and the sellers of the machine had been exceedingly prompt in reclaiming the property. The decision is important to thousands of poor people all over the country.

An exchange mentions a case in regard to the management of kerosene lamps, which it behooves those using this kind of light to notice. A merchant returning home about two o'clock at night, found his wife lying on the bed groaning heavily and unconscious. She was waiting his return, and at last, tired out, laid herself on the bed, after turning down the wick of a lighted kerosene lamp as low as possible without extinguishing it. In this position of the wick, if the oil is bad, a vapor mixed with an inflammable quantity of specks of soot diffuses itself through the apartment, and so covers the eyes, nose and respiratory organs that, on falling asleep, one runs the risk of suffocation. It is always advisable, therefore, in the use of kerosene lamps, to allow the wick to burn brightly or to extinguish it entirely.

On Tuesday, we happened into C. P. Whipple's store, and saw a very handsome set of chamber furniture—one of the handsomest we have seen in a long time. It was purchased by Mr. T. Brown, who, we understand, designs it as a present for his daughter Kate. While passing through said store we also saw a very fine secretary, one that shows superior workmanship. It was made by Mr. J. H. Gass.

Over one hundred of the friends of Rev. S. P. Gray gave him and his family a surprise on Wednesday evening, April 11th. The evening was very enjoyably spent, and the party left a testimonial, besides their visit, of their respect and esteem, in shape of a goodly amount of "clunk."

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:
Flour, (retail) Spr'g \$3.50, red \$2.25, white, 0.60
Meal, 9 cwt, (retail) 1.30
Shorts, 9 ton, 222
Shipings, 9 ton, 224
Middlings, 9 ton, 226
Corn, 25
Oats, 40 @ 50

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:
Butter, 15 @ 21
Loose Butter, 15 @ 20
Cheese, 9 @ 13
Lard, 13
Eggs, 9 doz, 13
Beef, 9 lb, 05 @ 14
Beef, 9 cwt, \$4 @ 7
Mutton, 9 cwt, \$5 @ 8
Pork, 9 barrel, retail, \$17
Pork, 9 cwt, \$6 @ 8
Apples, (dried), 9 lb, 04
Ham, 9 lb, 11
Dried Poultry, 9 lb, 8 @ 10
Potatoes, 9 bush, 30 @ 30
Beef Hides, per lb, 6 @ 7

Housekeepers Take Notice.
Oswego Flour, Winter, \$2.25; Spring, \$2.50.
Kerosene oil, 20 cts per gallon.
One Dollar Tea, 60 cts per lb.
Salt, 13.50.
50 lb Butter Tub, 20 cts.
New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 70 cts @ gal.
W. O. JOHNSON, Washington St., Mexico.

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CHOICE ARTICLES

of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

THE INDEXER.

This popular column of personals will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and newsworthy paragraphs.

Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

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OUR ASSISTANT EDITORS, all of whom are so well and favorably known for their literary abilities, will be retained, and the JOURNAL will be conducted on a better plan than ever. Our Correspondents and Contributors, regular, special and occasional, embracing writers of moral articles, and spicy productions will supply our readers with interesting reading matter suited to the tastes of the grave and the scholar, and spice that will be relished by the gay and young.

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